


ON THE OLD MISSOURI SHORE



WORDS AND
MUSIC BY

HATTIE NEVADA.

PUBLISHED BY THE
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KANSAS CITY, MO.

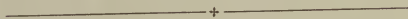
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BE SURE AND ASK YOUR DEALER
FOR THE
PATHETIC SONG OF THE DAY,
ENTITLED.



“THE LETTER EDGED IN BLACK.”



By
HATTIE NEVADA.



Order it direct from Publisher
Kansas City Talking Machine Co.

KANSAS CITY
TALKING MACHINE CO.

Kansas City Mo.

ON THE OLD MISSOURI SHORE.

Moderato.

Words and Music by HATTIE NEVADA.

f *cresc.* *f* *rit.*

p

cresc. *p*

O the day's been dark and drear-y since I left my cab-in home
 Of an-oth-er face I'm dream-ing as I sit a lone to night

Down by the old Mis-sou-ri shore But in
 One that I loved long long a-go And I

dreams I of-ten see it and the fa-ces that I loved With the
 seem to hear the riv-er as it rip-pled on its way When she

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Copyright 1898 by H. H. Woodbury.

morn - ing glo - ries climb - ing round the door _____ O the
prom - ised to be mine so soft and low _____ O those

old skiff lies at anch - or 'neath the wil - lows as of yore The
dear old days so hap - py they will nev - er come a - gain When we

grape - vine where we used to swing I see it o'er and o'er, But a
gath - ered sweet wild ros - es as we wan - dered down the lane, But the

voice I heard at twi - light I nev - er can for - get The
vows of love were brok - en And I am old and gray But

On the old &c. 3.

voice of moth - er sing - ing to the ba - - by
still I hear the voice of moth - er sing - - - ing

Refrain.

Rock a low my ba - by, Rock, rock a low, Rock a low, my ba - by, rock a

low. I hear sweet voic-es ring-ing, I hear my moth-er sing-ing In her

cab - in on the old Mis - sou - ri shore.

On the old de - 3.

► HATTIE NEVADA'S POPULAR HITS ◀

MY FATHER WAS A SAILOR ON THE MAINE.

CHORUS:

Words & Music by Hattie Nevada.

My fa-ther was a sol - dier just like you, My
fa-ther was a sai - lor and wore a coat of blue, My
fa-ther was a sai - lor I'll neer see him a - gain, My
fa-ther was a sai - lor sir, a sai - lor on the Maine.
rit.

Copyright 1898,

The popular War Song. 50¢ post paid.

I'LL COME BACK WHEN THE HAWTHORN BLOOMS AGAIN.

CHORUS:

Words & Music by Hattie Nevada.

I'll come back dear when the year has passed a - way, I'll come
back dear when the flowers like snow drifts lay, Then the
lit - tle birds will sing and I'll meet you down the lane, I'll come
back dear when the Haw - thorn blooms a - gain.
Copyright 1898,

A touching Love Song. 50¢ post paid.

I'M JUST AN OLD VAGABOND.

CHORUS:

Words & Music by Hattie Nevada.

For I had a mother like you boys, Yes, an old outcast like I -
Sometimes in dreams I can hear her, Singing her sweet lullaby
See her dear face bending o'er me, Just as I did when a boy
cresc.
But perhaps you have an old mother too, Who's waiting up for you
rit.
Copyright 1898,

A Story of Mother's Love. 50¢ post paid.

THE LETTER EDGED IN BLACK.

CHORUS:

Words & Music by Hattie Nevada.

As I heard the Postman whistling yester - morn - ing
Coming down the pathway with his pack, O' he lit - tle knew the
ff
rall.
sorrow that he brought me, When he handed me a letter edged in black
rall.
D. C.
Copyright 1898,

The pathetic song of the day. 50¢ post paid.

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sas City Talking Machine Co., Kansas City Mo.

W.H. BUSHMAN,
Springfield, Mo.